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A

Merry, pleasant, and de-

lectable Historie, betweene K. Edward
the fourth, and a Tanner of *Tamworth*,
as he rode vpon a time with his No-
bles on hunting toward
Dragon-hasset.

Very pleasant and merry to read.



At London printed by W. White.

1613.



The King, and the Tanner.



THE
Merrie and pleasant
communication betweene King
Edward the fourth, and the
Tanner of *Tamworth.*

In Sommer time when leaues grow greene,
and blossoms bud on euery tree,
King Edward would a hunting ride,
some pastime for to see :

With Hauke and Hound he made him bound,
with Horne, and eke with Bow:
Toward Drayton-baller he tooke his way,
who so euer doth it know.

But as the King on his way rode forth,
by eight of the clocke of the day,
He was ware of a Tanner of merry Tamworth
was in a quaint of ray.

A good russet Coat the Tanner had on,
he thought it mickle pride :

He rode on a Mare cost foure shillings,

The King, and



and vnder him a good Cow-hide.
A paire of rough Mittens the Tanner did weare
his Hood was buckled vnder his chinne:
Vonder comes a good fellow, sayd our King,
that cares not whether he loose or winne.
The Tanner he came singing on his Harp,
with one so many a note:
He sung out of tune, he was past care,
he had no need to grease his throate.
Stand you still my Lords now,
vnder the Greene-wood spray,
And I will ride to vonder fellow,

the Tanner.

to weete what he will say.

God speed good fellow, sayd our King,

Thou art welcome Sir, quoth he,

Which is the way to Drayton-basset,

I pray thee tell it mee:

Maye that I will, quoth the Tanner,

right as heere I stand,

The next paire of Gallowes that thou comes to
turne by vpon the right hand.

It is an vnready way, sayd our King,

I tell you, so might I thee:

I pray you shew me the readiest way,

the Towne that I may see.

Goe play thee great Fauell, quoth the Tanner,

I hold thee out of thy wit,

All day haue I ridden on Brocke my Mare,

and I am fasting yet.

Why, we will to the Towne, sayd our King,

and of Dainties we will none lacke:

We will eate and drinke, and fare of the best,

and I will pay for the shot.

Godamercy for nothing, quoth the Tanner,

thou payest for none of mine,

For I haue as many Nobles in my purse,

as thou hast Pence in thine.

God giue you ioy of yours, sayd our King,

and send thee well to preeue.

The Tanner would faine haue been away,

The King, and

for he weend he had been a theefe.

What art thou good fellow (quoth the Tanner)
of thee I stand in great feare;

For the clothes that thou wearest on thy backe
are not for a Lord to weare;

I neuer stole them (sayd our King)

I tell you sir, by the Rood.

No, thou playest as many an unthrift doth,
thou standst in the middes of thy good.

What tydings heare you (sayd our King)
as you ride farre and neare;

I heare no tydings (quoth the Tanner)
but that Cow-hides are deare

Cow-hides Cow-hides (then sayd our King)

I know not what they bee.

Loe, here thou mayst see one (quoth the Tanner)
here lies one vnder mee.

Know'st thou not a Cow-hide (quoth y^e Tāner)
and hast gone so long to schoole;

If euer thou happen to dwell in the Countrey,
thou wilt be made a foole.

What Crafts-man are you (sayd our King)

I pray you tell me now;

I am a Barker, quoth the Tanner.

What Crafts-man art thou;

I am a Courtier (sayd our King)

foorth of seruice I am woyn;

Full faine I would be your Prentise (he said)

your

the Tanner.

your cunning for to learne.

May God-ford (quoth the Tanner)
that such a Pentise I should haue,
He would spend me more then I should get,
by fourty Shillings a yere.

One thing would I wish (sayd our King;
if thou wilt not seeme strange;
Though my Horse be better then thy Mare,
with you would I faine change.

May there thou lvest yet (quoth the Tanner)
by Christ thou shalt abide,

For if thou haue Brockemy Mare,
thou gets not my good Cow-hide.

I will not haue it (sayd our King)

I tell thee, so mought I thee;

I will not carry it away,
though thou wouldst giue it mee.

Why then we must chunge (quoth the Tanner)
as needes me thinkes thou wilt:

But if thou haue Brockemy Mare,

I will looke to haue some boote.

That were against reason (sayd our King)

I tell you, so mought I thee,

My Horse is much better then thy Mare,
and that you may well see.

A-vise a-bous now (sayd the Tanner)

whether thou wilt or no;

For my Mare is gentle and will not kicke,

The King, and

but softly he will goe.

And thy Horse is unhappy and untildy,
and will neuer goe in rest :

But alwayes skipping heere and there,
and therefore my Mare is best.

What boote will you haue, then sayd our King,
tell me now in this tide:

Neuer a single Penny (quoth the Tanner)
but a Noble of Gold so red.

Why heere is your Noble (sayd the King)
well payde looke that you see.

I would aswoyne on a Booke (quoth y^e Tanner)
thou hadst not one pennie.

Now hath the King the Tanners Mare,
(she is nothing faire, fat, nor round)

And the Tanner hath the Kings good Steed,
the Saddle is worth courtes pound.

The Tanner tooke by the good Cow-hide
off the ground where he stood,

He threw it vpon the Kings faire Steed,
in the Saddle that was so good.

The Steed stared vpon the Hornes,
vnder the Greene-wood spray :

He had wrend the Deuill of hell had been come,
to carry him thence away.

The Tanner looked as fast on the Stirrups,
astonied soe that he was :

He maruelled greatly in his minde,

whether

the Tanner.

whether they were Sold or Basse.

Helpe me by good fellow (quoth the Tanner)
lightly that I were gone :

My Wife and Neighbours moze and lesse,
will say, I am a Gentlemen.

The King tooke the Tanner by the legge,
and list him by aloft :

The Tanner girded out a good round fart,
his belly it was so soft.

You make great waste (sayd our King)
your courtesie is but small.

Thy Horse is so hie (quoth the Tanner againe)
I feard me of a fall.

But when the Tanner was in the Saddle,
the Steed began to blow and blast,
And against the root of an old tree,
the Tanner downe he cast.

Abide good fellow (sayd our King)
yee make ouer great haste.

Thou shalt haue thy Horse with a vengeance a-
foz my necke is welnie blast. (gaîne,

Why then we must change (sayd our King)
as mee thinkes needes thou wilt ;

But if you haue your Mare againe,
I will looke to haue some boote.

What boote wilt thou haue (quoth the Tanner)
tell me in this sound :

Neuer a Groat nor Penny (sayd our King)

but

The King, and

but of thy Gold twenty pound.

May, here is thy noble quoth the Tanner againe
and Chyftes blessing and mine :

Yea, here is twenty good Croates more,
goe drinke them at the Wine.

So mought I thee, then sayd our King,
it shall not flacke my woe ;

For when a Noble is in small mony,
full soone it is agone.

Dost thou loue to keepe Gold, quoth the Tanner
the King answered and sayd, yea.

Then I would thou wert my neere kinsman,
for I thinke thou wilt thine, and thee.

Now hath the Tanner Brocke his Mare,
vnder him his good Cow-hide :

Our noble King his Horse againe;
which was a well faire Steed.

Now farewell goodfellow, quoth the Tanner,
I will no longer abide with thee.

Carry yet a little while, sayd our King,
and some pastime we will see :

Our King set a Bugle to his mouth,
he blew a blast loud and small : (Peomen,
Heauen-scoze Lords, Knights, Squires, and
came riding ouer a Dale.

Now out alas, quoth the Tanner,
that euer I saw this tide;

Thou art a strong theefe, yonder be thy fellows
will

the Tanner.

will haue my Hare and my Colp-hide:
They are no theeuës (sayd our King)
I sell you, so mought I thee:
It is my Lord of Drayton-basset,
is come a hunting to me.



But when they all before the King came,
they fell downe on their knees.
The Tanner had rather then a thousand pound,
he had been from their companies.
A Coller, a Coller, our King gan cry:
quoth the Tanner, it will breed sorrow:
For after a Coller commeth a Walter,

The King, and the Tanner.

I trow I shall be hanged to morrow.
Be not afrayde Tanner, (sayd our King)
I tell thee so might I thee,
Loe heere I make thee the best Esquier
that is in the North countrie:
And Plumpton Parke I will giue thee:
and Jackie, in this tide:
It is worth thee hundred pounds by yere,
to prepare thy good Cow-hide
God-amerry good fellow (quoth the Tanner)
for this that thou hast done,
The next time thou comest to Tamworth towne
thou shalt haue Clouting-lether for thy shone.

Now God aboue speed well the Plough,
and keepe vs from care and woe:
Till euery Tanner in this Country,
doe ride a hunting so.

FINIS.



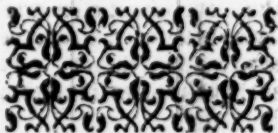




A most straunge, rare, and
horrible murder committed by a French-
man of the age of too or thre and twen-
tie yeares, who hath slaine and most cruelly mur-
dered thre senerall persons, to wit, the Inke-
per or Tannery of Hector upon the mainiere unto
Roane in Normandy, with the wife and childe
of the same Tannery, and also at his de-
parture did set fire on the house.

wherein also is declared and shewed
the terrible and worthy punishment done and
executed vpon him for the same, in
Roane aforesaide. Done out
of French into English by
Euclham. 1586.

(. .)



Imprinted at London by Thomas Purfoote, and
are to bee solde at his shoppe without
Newgate, ouer agaynste Saincte Se-
pulchers Church.

To his louing Cossen, M. Richard Russell
Marchant, E. wisheth much health,
and a prosperous estate to the
pleasure of God, &c.

FOrasmuch good cossen, as the rare exam-
ple of so terrible a fact, sent vnto you, and
written in the french tongue, hath happe-
ned vnto my handes by youre meanes, I
coule not but translate the same into our eng-
lish language, aswell to giue you knowledge
of that which was sent vnto you, as also to make
plaine and open to all men, the most straunge,
rare, and horrible facte, latelpe committed by a
yong man of the age of two or thye and twenty
yeres, as hereafter shall appeare, the executi-
on and punishment, of whom, I wish may be an
example to all such as are so vnmindfull of God
and godlinesse or that are any waye tempted to
offend in the like, praying God to blesse & keepe
vs in health, and graunt all men to haue this
worthy saying in memozy, whatsoeuer thou ta-
kest in hand, remember the end, and thou shalt
neuer doe amisse. written this eight of March.
1586.

Your louing kinsman
and faithfull frende.

R. Eusham.

A most strange, rare, and
horrible murther commytted by a
Frenchman, who killed three severall
persons, burned the house, and for
his wicked facte was punished
*with a rare and strange kind of tor-
ment as hereafter shall appeare.*
Englished by E. 1586.



trange and rare is the newes
whiche of late I had know-
ledge of, being written in the
french tongue and sent to a
Marchant of London from Roane in
Normandye within the dominions of
the french kinge, the which good rea-
ders, I could not (having leasurable
time) but translate out of french into
english & is not muche unlike the late
horrible murther committed by a yong
woman, as by bookes therof lately set
out it doth appeare: And plainly to de-
clare the foresaid murther, it happened
of late at a place called Hector neere un *Hector*
to Roane in Normandy, which is in the *apert A*
dominions of the french kinge, that a
yong

young man of the age of too or three and
twenty yeres, being married & keeping
house, & bearing malice in his mind & in
dignation in his hart, against a neigh-
boure of his, who kept as it were a bit-
ling house or Tauerne, where in he had
wine to sel, according to the maner of
countrey, betwene whom there ought
to haue remained neighborly loue and
frendship, but this young man forget-
ting that, and the commaundements
of God also, where it is said, Loue thy
neighbour as thy selfe, & do vnto al men
as thou wouldst be done vnto, yea and
also vnto thy enemy, forgetting a further saying
which is, he that striketh with his sword
shall perish by the same, & also forget-
ting a further commandement whiche
is, Thou shalt not kill. For S. Paule
saith no murdurer shall inherite the
kingdom of heauen, by which oversight
and forgetfulness of this young man, he
being tempted & earnestly bent to iniu-
ry his neighbour, & to reuenge some se-
cret hatred, which hee bare towarde
him and his, & pondering manye times
with

with himselfe, how to bring this his euill purpose to an end, he being wholly minded to accomplishe the same. went vpon twelſe day laſt paſt, earlie in the morning, leauing his wife in bed, and ſo put in practiſe his euill intent, and reſorting to his neighbours houſe, and knocking at the dore, his honeſt neighbor then thinking no hurt receiued him into his houſe, where he ſaide, neighbor draw me a pint of wine, who at his request called preſently to his wife, willing her to go draw a pint of wine, and bring it to this our neighbor, this woman obeying her husbands commandement, toke the pot, & went into the ſeller or caue, & this euill man remaining in the meane time alone, in þ company of her huſbād, hauing a hatchet vnder his arme, ſodenly toke þ ſame hatchet & therewithall cleaued this Tauerners the Tauerners head as it were in twaine, in ſuch manner a ſort, þ he neuer ſpake nor ſtyrred killed. againſt him: And that done ſodenly entered into the ſeller, running moſt furiously to the woman who was drawing killed.

tye

the wine, & there did the like murther
vpon her, and from thence, Departing
by againe, finding their little childe in
his way, toke the same and killed it also.
And thus hauing accomplished his
wicked desire, he could not therewithal
be content but yet for a further reuenge-
ment, to assuage the mallice of his sto-
macke, he toke fire and kindled y^e same,
in such sort that he burned the house of
that his destroyed neighbor, also leauing
it in flame and burning, returned back
to his own house, bearing a sober coun-
tenance & making semblance of an honest
man, returned again in bed to his wife;
who knew nothing therof, but almighty
God who is the reuenger of all iniu-
ries, & that woul not suffer such vnwou-
ted murtherers to escape unpunished the
selfe same daye that this wicked deede
was done, he being suspected by the of-
ficers therabouts, was by authority of
Justice presently apprehended, & there
in the presence of them all confessed the
fact, and from thence was conueied to
Roane, there to receaue such condunge
pu-

punishment, as he deserved for a same.
And there remaining in prison till now
of late at an assembly of Judges & Ju- ^{his pun-}
stices was found guilty, & by law was ^{ishment}
condemned to do penance with torch
in hand to be more remarked & known
& after that to bee trayned oz drawne
on the earth to the place of execution,
whiche was appointed in an ordinarie
place called the old market in Roane, &
there to be executed to the example of
all others, & to be a right terror & feare
to all the beholders, & so in presence of
them all being bound vnto the place of
execution, he with nippers and pincers
whot & sharp, was there pinched & nip ^{a seare}
ped by little & little & so one part of the & terrible
flesh torne from the other, with the fore ^{death.}
saide pincers & nippers red & glowing ^{le Ball h.}
whot, as wel on þ buttocks & breasts, as ^{crack qu}
armes & other places. And after that ^{le Prince.}
tormentingly was handled and laide ^{broken.}
on the wheele, and there had his ioints
seuerally broken, & so ended his lyfe for
a final punishment of so heinous a deed.
By which most cruell murther, & rare
pu

punishment (although worthy,) let all
English people haue before their eyes,
with the example late done, beseeching
God to conuert and turne the wicked
harts of all such euill disposed persons,
as shall any way haue the lyke practise
in minde, and not to be forgetfull of the
commaundements before rehearsed, &
that withall wee maye haue in minde,
that good saying, what so euer thou
takest in hand remember the end,
and thou shalte neuer doe a
misse, And so fare you
well in Christ.

1586.

FINIS.

Augham.

